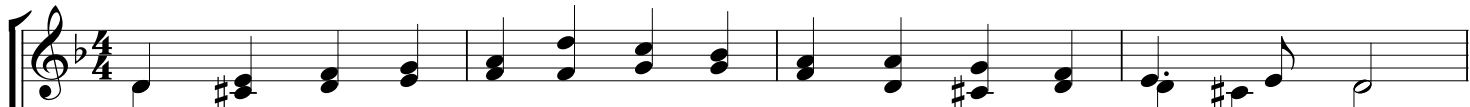


# Hail, Thou once despised Jesus!


Lent

S  
A




1. Hail, Thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal - i - le - an King!  
 2. Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, All our sins on Thee were laid;  
 3. Je - sus, hail, en - throned in glo - ry, There for ev - er to a - bide!  
 4. Wor - ship, ho - nor, power and bless - ing Thou art wor - thy to re - ceive;


T  
B



5



Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.  
 By al - might - y love a - noint - ed, Thou hast full a - tone - ment made.  
 All the heav - en - ly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed at Thy Fa - ther's side;  
 Loud - est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing, Meet it is for us to give.




9



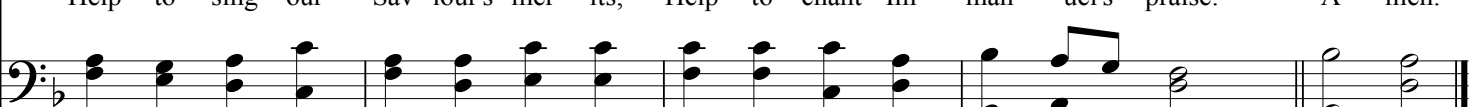
Hail, Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav - iour, Bear - er of our sin and shame!  
 All Thy peo - ple are for - giv - en Through the vir - tue of Thy Blood;  
 There for sin - ners Thou art plead - ing, There Thou dost our place pre - pare,  
 Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its, Bring your sweet - est, nobl - est lays,



13



By Thy mer - its we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en through Thy Name.  
 O - pened is the gate of heav - en; Peace is made 'twixt man and God.  
 Ev - er for us in - ter - ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.  
 Help to sing our Sav - iour's mer - its, Help to chant Im - man - uel's praise. A - men.



Words: John Bakewell, (1721 - 1819)

Music: *Supplication*, 87. 87. D, William Henry Monk (1823 - 1889)